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Connecticut College Alumnae News Vol. 6 No. 2

Connecticut College

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Connecticut College



Alumnae News

Vol. 6

FEBRUARY, 1929

No. 2



C. C. Alumnae News

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OF GENERAL INTEREST

Adventuring in Labrador

Emily Koehler, '27, has added one more set of adventures to her already long list. Her classmates at college heard many of her adventures when she would return to the college campus after a summer in the northern woods with her family, where she has been going since, as a six weeks old baby she was taken on her first trip in a log canoe miles from civilization. Her friends remember tales of shooting rapids in Alaska, being lost in Northern Canada, receiving a proposal of marriage from an Indian Chieftan, and traveling trails almost unknown to the white man.

It was on another such trip, after her graduation in June 1927, that Emily met her husband, Emile Dombrowski, at his fox ranch at Lobster Bay, Labrador. They were married there with no other white guests at the wedding except her family. The minister had to travel a week to get to the ranch. He was the Rev. George Harrington of Mutton Bay. The couple lived in the log house of the ranch all winter, their nearest white neighbors were fifty miles away, the men working on the ranch were all Eskimos. The heavy snow and blizzards shut them off from the rest of the world, and they received only three mails the whole time, for it had to be brought the 520 miles from Seven Islands by dog team.

In the early spring, the Dombrowskis' made a neighborly call upon the Hudson Bay factor and his wife at St. Augustine. They made the fifty mile trip with a dog team. It was while they were at St. Augustine that the trans-Atlantic fliers in the Bremen arrived on Greenly Island which is only twenty miles from Lobster Bay. Thus they missed the fliers, themselves, but later had their experiences with the Bremen. After the fliers left the Island, Dr. Luis Cuisinier, the mail pilot from Quebec to Seven Islands, and Fred Melchior, pilot for the Junkers Company, were dropped by parachute onto Greenly Island to repair the Bremen. When they found they would be unable to move the plane, they were stranded, for experienced navigators refused to make the trip to take them off. Mr. and Mrs. Dombrowski and their brother, Lucien Dombrowski, volunteered to make the trip in their 28-foot open boat. A

small cabin and a five horse power motor were added to the yacht. It was a fifteen day trip through icebergs, storms and fog, in the early spring before the ice had begun to break up much. "It was some trip", Emily Dombrowski is reported to have said to a newspaper reporter, "and we got so tired of canned food! Dangerous? Of course it was dangerous, especially on account of the heavy winds." After the six hundred mile journey down to Seven Islands, the party changed to a larger boat to go to Mantane near Quebec.

Emily Dombrowski and her husband visited the Koehlers in East Orange, N. J., during the summer. Her father and brother flew to Labrador with the two pilots whom they had brought back to civilization, but the Dombrowskis' stayed on till October fifth, when they motored back to their new home at Lake Beauport, Quebec. Emile Dombrowski is the grandson of a Polish Count and they were officially made Count and Countess during the summer.

A Year in Porto Rico

Estred Alquist, 1927

When I sailed from New York for Porto Rico, the 20th of August 1927, I hardly realized what a different world was to be opened up to me, and what a wealth of new experiences were to be mine.

Here is the first exciting experience I had before I reached Porto Rico. We had been on the water for scarcely three days when we met with a tropical hurricane—similar to the hurricane which has recently devastated and laid waste Porto Rico. For more than twenty-four hours our ship was tossed about upon the angry sea that rose up like mountains all round us. The passengers, being mostly Porto Ricans, gave full expression to their fears. They were crying and praying in one breath as they clasped their children to them. It was hard to keep up courage. I had often read about the sensations which one experiences on facing a very great danger. It was all very real to me now. The sensations which I experienced as I attempted to keep myself upright in one corner of the cabin of that wind-and-

wave-tossed ship were those of one who was waiting powerless the moment when the ship could no longer hold her own against the oppressing forces. For twenty-four hours the storm raged, and then the wind seemed to die down. With the dying of the wind, the waves seemed to lose their strength. The gigantic waves smoothed themselves out, and the sea became quiet. It seemed incredible that so angry and fierce a sea could transform itself into the calm, peaceful one which we later beheld. We had been delayed two days. On the morning of the seventh day we sighted land. I think I can understand how Columbus must have felt when he sighted land after the trip which he had made across the Atlantic. I wanted to kneel down and thank God, too, though I should have been more thankful had this been the shores of America instead of the shores of a foreign land. I was homesick. These feelings were soon dispelled, however, by the extreme beauty of the scene which met my eyes. Porto Rico lay quietly sleeping in the distance.—Porto Rico—the pearl of the Antilles—lying there like a gem in the sparkling waters of the Atlantic. The sky was blue—blue as I had never seen it before. The beautiful, white, foamy clouds were drifting dreamily, lazily above us. As we approached nearer we were greeted by the characteristic palm trees which were mirroring themselves in the waters along the shore. We were soon entering the harbor of San Juan. I thought that I had never seen a more beautiful harbor. El Morro Castle, the old Spanish fortress, stood like a sentinel guarding its entrance. The city of San Juan was very picturesque surrounded by its city wall—built also by the Spaniards. With the white domes and roofs of its buildings shining in the sun, it looked to us like the “Promised City.”

My stay in San Juan was to be brief. I was soon sent with another American teacher to Cayey, a town situated in the center of the Island. Due to its location, high up in the mountains it enjoys a very delicious climate. I found as I drove through the towns of the interior that they differed a great deal from San Juan. San Juan has become largely Americanized. The towns of the interior have not been in such direct contact with American influence.

We sought out a Porto Rican family with whom we established ourselves. The first few months were not easy. There was much to adjust ourselves to . . . living conditions, climate, food, customs, and language. Living conditions were very poor. The things we had believed indispensable at home we were obliged to do without. We found it difficult to

train our tastes and our digestions to the native diet of rice, beans, and dried codfish . . . We became victims of the tropical sickness which sooner or later gets all Americans.

I had been appointed special teacher of English in the Cayey High School, having charge of the three upper classes. My work I found extremely interesting. The students were hard-working, and very intelligent for the most part. Their ages varied from 15-25. Six of my students were married, and three of them had children of their own. Most of the married students were boys. The girls after their marriage are rarely allowed to go outside of their homes. Women are, in some instances, allowed more freedom due to American influence but, on the whole, the Porto Rican woman has no other interest, after her marriage, than her home and her children. She almost never goes out. Her husband attends to all social obligations.

Except at the time of the fiestas, there is little doing in the way of entertainment. There are movies which one can see for 10 or 15 cents. At 7:30 in the evening the nightly round at the Plaza begins. Every town, no matter how small, has its own Plaza in the heart of the town. From 7:30 to 9:30 the Plaza is lively with people. When one has walked around and around an unbelievable number of times, he seeks out, and finds, if he is fortunate, a vacant bench where he sits down and views the procession of which he has been a part as it continues its merry round. I have often wondered if the people did not get dizzy. On Sunday evening the Plaza is especially gay. The brightest and gayest dresses are reserved for this day. The “caballeros” seem more gallant. At 9:30 the parade comes to an end, and the Plaza becomes deserted. The women are at home and in bed by 10:00 o'clock. The men gather in the cafes and casinos. The younger boys and men sometimes gather to practice for a serenade which is to be given to some senorita whom they have seen at the Plaza that evening, and who has captured their hearts.

The custom of the moonlight serenading is one of the most beautiful of old Spanish customs. It is difficult to imagine the beauty of one of these serenades. To be awakened in the quiet, peaceful, night, by the strains of a violin, a mandolin, a guitar, or a flutist!—The serenades are usually heard between 12:00 and 2:00 A. M. Often times they are sung. Poetry is often recited. The Porto Ricans, poets of soul, are very musical. Their music is full of expression and feeling.

(We are sorry that space does not permit printing the remainder of this interesting article.)

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor in Chief

Juline Warner Comstock, '19
176 Highwood Avenue, Leonia, N. J.
Managing Editor, Elinor Hunken, '24

Assistant Editors:

Julia E. Hatch, '19; Miriam P. Taylor, '22; Hazel Osborn, '26; Barbara Tracy, '27; Louise Towne, '28.

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Connecticut College Alumnae News

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EDITORIAL

Concerning Contributions

Material for the next issue should be in the hands of the Class Correspondents on or before March 9. Pictures and letters for the Baby Page should be sent directly to the Baby Page Editor, Julia Hatch, who has moved to 4107 East Washington Street, Indianapolis, Indiana. Articles, poems, requests and suggestions can be sent to the editor in chief, Julie Warner Comstock, 176 Highwood Avenue, Leonia, New Jersey, before the same date, March 9.

The editors have been much gratified to receive many interesting articles describing life and travels of alumnae in foreign lands. If such articles are of interest to you, let us hear from others who have been elsewhere, either for pleasure or for work—or both! But there are many of our Alumnae who are pioneering in their own home or nearby communities, adventuring in new professions, and delving into new problems. Let us hear from them, too. Perhaps we can amass material for a Unique Professions Number. Will you not at least notify us of some of your classmates who are doing unusual or interesting work of which the rest of us would like to learn? Send your suggestions At Once—before finishing the Quarterly.

By Way of Explanation

The irregularity in delivery of the Quarterly, is due, we regret to discover, partly to confusion in zoning the papers at the New York Post Office, partly to incorrect addresses given the Graduate

Secretary at C. C., and partly to the failure of members to pay their dues. The editors are making every effort to correct this situation, and ask your indulgence until the matter is settled. Unfortunately, there were not enough extra copies to duplicate every lost copy of the first issue, but we shall try to have extra numbers for the unfortunate hereafter. (Incidentally, we are entirely dependent upon the alumnae dues to publish the magazine at all, having no advertising. Hence the very real calamity that threatens—“NO DUES—NO NEWS!”)

In Memoriam

The alumnae of Connecticut College have learned with great sorrow of the sudden death of David Leib, the oldest son of Dr. and Mrs. David Leib. . . . David was one of the few faculty children who has belonged to the college family from earliest days, and was therefore known to all alumnae. Older graduates remember him in early childhood, when his precocious interest in the world about him attracted wide attention. Younger graduates knew him as a boy of ability, already fulfilling the promise of earlier years.

The deep sympathy of Connecticut College goes out to Dr. and Mrs. Leib and their family in their untimely bereavement.

Of General Interest

Alumnae will be interested to learn that the Marshall family have taken up their residence on South Street, Pittsfield, Mass.

Another Immortal

“Phantom in the Wine” which is advertised as a book for those who like their romance straight—has just been published by Simon & Schuster. It's by Michaelina Namovitch, '23, who is using the pen name of Jean Stark. Though we haven't had the pleasure of reading it, we've heard glowing reports. Of course it surges, so they say, with the impetuous love and laughter of Imperial Russia.

Of Interest to Graduate Students

A list of “Graduate Fellowships and Scholarships Open to Women,” which it is hoped may be of value to college women who desire to engage in graduate study or research, has just been published by Smith College. Copies of this list may be obtained for twenty-five cents each from the office of the Dean, Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts. (Stamps will be accepted in payment.)

AMONG OURSELVES

1919

**Correspondent: Grace Cockings,
336 Main Street, Bristol, Conn.**

1919 will be glad to know that Polly Christie is gaining in weight and health. Marion Rogers Nelson, Rosa Wilcox, Mary Coughlin and Esther Barnes have all been to see her.

Betty Williams, '20, met Norma Regan on the street in Hartford recently. Norma walks three miles to school and three back every day, besides making about 1000 miles a month in her car.

Dorothy Matteson Gray and her husband, Marion Gammons and a friend stopped overnight with Dorothy Gray Manion, in Irvington, N. J., recently.

A continued story by Dr. Nan Mavity has been running in the New Haven Register.

Marion Kofsky Harris would be glad to see any C. C. friends who come to the vicinity of the University of Minnesota, in Minneapolis, where she and her husband are now located.

Ruth Trail McLellan and her two children have returned to Oregon, after a visit with her family in Connecticut. Irma Hutzler and Prent were among the few fortunate classmates who enjoyed a visit with her.

We hear that Prent and her co-officers are making all sorts of exciting plans for '19's Tenth Reunion in June.

Dorothy Dart writes that she has seen Ruth Potter, who is recovering from a fall; that Ruth is doing beautiful weaving, and has been elected a member of the Arts and Crafts Society of Boston. "B" Ashe lives near enough so that Dorothy enjoys "B's" two young sons. "B", Ruth and Dorothy took part in the Xmas. music at the Second Congregational Church, under Mr. Weld's leadership.

Esther Barnes left December 4 to spend the winter in Florida. She writes that she drove more than half the way, and that the roads were fine.

Helen Cannon is still working under Dr. Mendel of Yale, and finds the work fascinating. Last summer she and Helen Madden took a delightful trip to Cape Cod, Boston, and the North Shore as far as New Hampshire.

Gertrude Espenscheid took a motor and boat trip to Canada and up the Saguenay River last summer. From Quebec she motored to Belgrade Lakes, to the coast, and over the Mohawk Trail. She is now teaching history and civics at the Shore Road Academy in Brooklyn, a country day school for girls.

Batch and her sister Margaret spent Xmas. in New York, as their mother is spending some time with Laura in Guatemala.

Amy Kugler Wadsworth is the proud mother of a son, David Stanley, who was eight weeks old at Christmas time.

May Buckley and a friend have gone into the gift shop business in Springfield.

Ruth Avery French, husband and son moved to Portland, Conn., last April, where Mr. French is preaching in the M. E. Church. She sees Margaret Mitchell Goodrich occasionally, tho not as often as she had hoped, for they are both so busy. Ruth adds that she and son "Billy" spent a week with Marion Rogers Nelson at Pt. Breeze, and that she has seen Emma Wippert Pease, Esther Barnes, and Florence Carns.

Julie Hatch has transferred her social work to Indianapolis, Ind., where her business address is 4107 East Washington Street.

After a summer at the Colorado Summer School in Boulder, Louise Ansley Knapp and her husband returned to New England again, and are to be found at 78 Spring St., Williamstown, Mass. While her husband is busy teaching English at Williams, Louise finds life full as a faculty wife, a substitute teacher in the high school, a Girl Scout leader, as well as housekeeper. "We are hiking whenever we get a free hour," she adds "for it is great country for that kind of exercise. We are hoping there will be snow enough after Christmas for some snowshoeing and skiing."

She also sends word from Ethel Bradley Firth, who is chemist for the Frojoy Ice Cream Company in Springfield, Mass., where her husband is Farm Inspector for the milk department. Her young son, Charles, is already going to school.

"Saw Mil Fagan", adds Louise, "in Meriden—says she has a fifteen months' youngster, (whom we didn't see)."

From Auburn, Alabama, Edith Harris, ex-'19, writes of an absorbing and successful project of instituting and running a new cafeteria at the Alabama Polytechnic Institute. "We began," she writes, "by serving 450 daily in September—now, only the middle of November, we are serving well over 800 daily—and may reach 1000 by Christmas. The good-will and eagerness with which the students have accepted the Cafeteria idea and the championship with which they are defending it in their bi-weekly college paper warms the cockles of my heart. The popularity and growth of the cafeteria is

and will continue to be a source of amazement to those in authority here. Besides handling all the business accounts and training 24 students to handle the serving end, I am campaigning frantically for funds to build a big, separate Cafeteria to care for more of the 1600 students for next Fall. I wonder frequently how I shall have time to do the teaching I am scheduled to begin in February." Of C. C. friends, she mentions a week-end last summer with Betty Norton, ex-'20, in Hartford, and a phone visit with Marion Williams Baker, and a projected Christmas visit with Mildred Dean Lowry, in Connecticut. Mildred, she says, studied at the University of California last summer.

Mildred White has returned to New Jersey, this time to act as librarian of the Caldwell High Schol. Her address is now 7 Ward Place, Caldwell, New Jersey.

1920

Correspondent: Mrs. Philip M. Luce.
555 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

1920 is delighted to learn of the arrival of three "little brothers". Skeeter Woods (he has another name but no one ever remembers it) was presented with a baby brother, Dennison Gates Woods, on December 11th, 1928. Their mother is Eunice Gates Woods. Little New Milligan also has a new playmate. He is Lincoln Barton who arrived on December 30th, 1928, weighing 8 lbs. These boys have a double claim on 1920 for their mother is Marion Hendrie Milligan and their aunt is Dr. Margaret Milligan also of '20. Dave's (Margaret Davies) little daughter Margaret Eynon is equally fortunate for James Bennett Cooper, Jr. was born on January 5th, 1929.

We were very glad that Gladys Hood answered our appeal for news. She is teaching Ancient and Early European History in Ridgefield Park, New Jersey, and is sharing an apartment with two other teachers. Betty Holmes, C. C. '24, is also teaching there. This winter Gladys has been taking a course in Contemporary Drama.

Clarissa Ragsdale is basking in Florida sunshine and she writes of picking violets and cutting roses in January as well as of canoeing and swimming. She even complained of the heat while trimming the Christmas tree in the court yard of Harder Hall, Sebring, Florida. She apparently survived, for she sent a charming picture of herself and Santa Claus standing by the tree which was decorated in true Ragsdale fashion. Kissa by the way is Sports Director and Designer for the Gift Shop at Harder Hall this winter.

LaPetra Perley Reiche writes that

Billie (Marion Williams '19), Gladden, and Janet Baker came over from Hartford to spend Sunday. Karl Reiche, Jr. has a sand box on their sunny porch which makes me almost envious as I gaze at the holes I've walked in the soles of my shoes chasing sunshine on the streets of Brooklyn.

Betty Rumney Poteat has recently moved into a new home at 319 Hamilton Street, Geneva, Illinois. Dot Hover Drummond writes that she has just bought a new house but forgot to tell us just where this brand new house is. We are supposing it to be in Bethlehem, Pa.

'20 will be interested to learn that Annie MacLellan is still busy teaching in a one room school in Charlotte Hall, Maryland. She says that teaching all the grades keeps her rounded and develops her initiative.

1921

Correspondent: Anne Flaherty,
120 Madison Avenue, New York City

This time, again, news of our class seems very hard to get. I know that every one is busy, but just a word about you certainly would be welcome. If you're interested enough to read our column in the Quarterly, please come thru next time with a contribution! Several requests have come in: wanting to hear from Marion Lyon, Ray Smith, Agnes Leahy, Ruth Wilson, Anna Mae, Lydia, Eleanor Haasis, Keeny and others. SO PLEASE let us hear!

Charlotte Hall Holton enjoyed a trip through Colorado last summer, and hopes to come East in 1931.

(True to her promise long ago, Dorothy Pryde submitted a full account of her last trip to Europe, of which we must ask '21's pardon for having room for only a synopsis.—Ed.)

Tourist Third Class—Dorothy and her friend found most acceptable, as well as sailing conditions. Southern England in the rain, St. Ives, Penzance with its palms, Land's End without commercialization, Clovelly with its one cobblestone street, white-washed houses and flowers everywhere, Lynton on the cliffs by the sea, looking out on the misty moors,—these they enjoyed in the first days of the tour. Southampton, Isle of Wight, and London, with a trip to Windsor Castle and Eton School, completed the sightseeing in England.

..Holland offered fewer windmills but more bicycles than they had anticipated. However, a canal boat pulled by an old man and pushed by another furnished the most unique transportation.

Down the Rhine, through Nurnberg (where the old castle moat is used for playgrounds) on to Munich's attractions, commercial and artistic and thence to

Switzerland they went.

The beauties of Lucerne were somewhat obscured by a gymnasium meet and a blue haze over the mountains. At Interlaken they fared better, enjoying en route an intimate view of the Trummelbach Falls, and a distant sight of the Jungfrau.

A boat trip on Lake Como, "Madame Butterfly" in Milan, Venice by moonlight, Perugia, Rome, Naples and Vesuvius, Pompeii, Nice and Monte Carlo carried them through Italy. A last week in Paris furnished a refreshing conclusion to this eventful summer outing.

A letter from Peggy Pease Loder brings the astonishing news that her two children are growing up to the ages of six and a half (Nancy) and three (George Jr.) Little Nancy was having chickenpox when her mother wrote. Peggy is Vice President of the Jersey Chapter, and has contributed one of the talks to the Home Discussion Group—that on "Modern Nursery Schools".

Dottie Wulf is still at the American University in Washington this year. "A short time ago I attended a meeting of the National Amateur Athletic Federation in New York, and Helen Coops was one of the principal speakers. She is now Associate Professor of Phys. Ed. at Ohio State. Also saw Dot Randall who has a tennis school of her own now in New York."

Dottie Greg Slocum has a new little daughter, Mary Jean, named after her grandmother.

Olive Littlehales Corbin now has two children, a boy and a girl. We'd like some pictures of all these youngsters!

Mildred Fenelon is spending the winter in Yonkers, instead of Florida, this year. She has a position with the Student Travel Club.

Bobby Newton Ray is very anxious to have news of '21. Her new address is 700 Raleigh Ave., Norfolk, Va. She writes: "My time seems to be spent now in making Christian women of my three daughters. Odd moments I spend in cultivating the likely little six-year-old boys—today's scalawags will be tomorrow's beaux!—and a mama with three daughters to launch socially and marry off has a large responsibility.

"At last I've got into practising again after a five year lapse—and I belong to a Matinee Musical Club which demands original compositions twice a year.

Eleanor Haasis wrote me a charming note from Tennessee but failed to mention her address."

Loretta Roche is in Lyme and spends some of her spare time in New Haven. She mentioned having been to the theatre there with Ethel Mason Dempsey. Lo-

retta enclosed a clipping from the New London Day. It contained an account of an automobile accident, in which Dottie Henkle and Loretta Higgins were both quite badly bruised and cut. It happened on the Norwich Road, near C. C., when Dottie's coupe got beyond control, left the road and crashed into a rock. Here's hoping they have recovered by now.

Question. How far did the Round Robin get? Why not add your line and send it on?

1922

**Correspondent: Dorothy Wheeler,
19 Shultas Place, Hartford, Conn.**

Although I sent out a score or more of cards begging for news, I received only one reply. I was mighty grateful for that even tho the first sentence read: "News about '22 is scarce as hens' teeth with me!" My echo is ditto. If events don't happen of their own account, I'll be forced to resort to the alphabetical list and two by two announce the engagements of all single members.

Margaret Baxter writes: "A note from Gertrude Avery tells me she is now doing social service work with women and girls in Bombay,—and, says she, there's great need of it in India. She's looking forward to her return home in 1930 when she hopes to see lots of people."

At Christmas time I saw Irene Steele Saxton. While we were talking, Lydia Marvin appeared. She is in a surgeon's office, and is soloist at the South Park Methodist Church here in Hartford.

Last fall at Teachers' Convention I sat beside Dorothy Pryde, during our Sectional Math meeting. I saw Marguerite Paul in the back of the room, but missed her when the meeting was over.

About a week ago I received an attractive card bearing the following names: Miss Edith M. Pollard, Mr. Charles E. Harwood. We always knew Polly would be a housewife some day.

The last time I was home I saw Madie Mamerel and she was as busy as ever with her community housework.

I had a letter from Elizabeth Merrill who has recently returned from abroad. She didn't give me any news for this issue, but I'm taking the liberty to select this paragraph: "I've had to tell of my travels before two different audiences, and now the Rotary Club has invited me to tell them of my work at the Library."

Olive Perry is health director of nurses at the Yale School of Nurses, of which she is a graduate.

1923

**Correspondent: Mary Langenbacher,
The Clifton, Bryn Mawr, Penn.**

Helen Avery Bailey sends this news: "The only personal news I have is the

fact that we (husband and I) have stayed right here in Hartford all spring, summer and autumn, supervising the building of our very own house, and now we are in it, and having the time of lives furnishing it. Our new address is 274 Steele Road, West Hartford.

"I see some of the girls occasionally. Marcia Langley and I have frequent chats in the Art Department of Sage-Allen's, where Marcia is getting some practical experience in salesmanship. She is right on the job, too—even calls you up if she has a particularly good looking lamp which she thinks you would like!

"Anna Buell dashes around in her car, bent on welfare work. She is in the same office with Marie Jester at the Capitol. Anna and Abby Hollister have an apartment together.

"Harriet Woodford Merriman lives quite near and we see a lot of each other. Harriet is always finding something interesting to do beside housework. At present she is studying piano to fill up spare moments.

"We visited Olive Holcombe Wheeler and her husband in their cosy home in West Springfield a while ago. Olive is a model housekeeper."

Marcia sends some of the same items, but adds: "Marjorie Knox has announced her engagement to Donald Rice—I understand Carmela is back in New Haven teaching—I myself am still working at Sage-Allen's—It's very interesting to stand behind the counter and meet the public."

Mildred Seeley is Superintendent of the Morris County Children's Home, in Boonton, N. J.

Louise Lindeman announced her engagement to Alfred Landers of Brooklyn, N. Y., just before Christmas.

1923 BOASTS AN AUTHOR

To the presentation of a play written by one of '23's members, announced in the last issue, '23 now adds the publication of a book, "The Phantom in the Wine", by Jean Stark,—the pen name of Michaelina Namovich (Mrs. Richard Nugent). Unfortunately, no press reviews were available for this issue, but C. C. friends will prefer to read for themselves, anyway. The book is on sale at Macy's.

"PLAIN JUDYOMETRY"

C. C. '23

Given: An adventuresome friend, a four-year old Buick, some good roads and some bad ones, a few pennies in the pocket, relatives and friends at convenient intervals.

To prove: Nothing else is necessary for a perfect vacation.

PROOF

We left New York in "Bessie Buick"

the middle of October. Our first stop was Scotia, N. Y., where we stayed with "Bluey and Lewi" (Edna Blue C. C. 1917-20). One of the features of the visit was the showing of several reels of movies taken last summer when "the Tonkses" drove to California and returned via auto. Leaving Scotia, we headed for Canada; arranged a full moon at Niagara; and at the end of our first week reached Chicago. There we had a great time with the Bentons (Helen Hemingway '23). The end of our second week found us in Topeka, Kansas, in a blinding snowstorm. Unable to cross Kansas, because of prolonged snow and rain storms, we were obliged to head directly South. We oozed through Missouri mud where we shifted our first "flat."

The high spot of our third week was election day night which we spent in Elk City, Oklahoma. In the main street, benches had been improvised from planks and ash cans and there we sat until a late hour amongst cowboys and farmers from miles around. The town's one newspaper had donated a blackboard whereon were chalked the returns as they came in.

We went as far South as Texas before we started west toward the thrilling country of Arizona and New Mexico. A day at the Painted Desert, the Grand Canyon in a blizzard, and Sunday morning in an Indian Pueblo were some of our most unusual experiences.

Leaving intense skies, giant cacti, and miles of Mojave Desert behind, we arrived in Los Angeles exactly four weeks from the day we had left New York. For a month we "hop-scotched" over California, motoring along the Pacific Ocean, exploring old missions, attending football games in summer clothes, pecking at Hollywood and glorying in warm November and December days. While in Berkeley, we enjoyed seeing Babe Mitchell Bailey (C. C. ex-'23) and her family (i. e. handsome husband and two adorable children). We hated to part with our faithful "Bessie Buick" but reluctantly sold her. Thus we were enabled to return via train through the snow-covered Canadian Rockies. We reached home just a few days before Christmas, convinced that vagabonding "is the life." Q. E. D.

1924

Correspondent: Helen Douglas North, Box 954, New Haven, Conn.

A most interesting and newsy letter from Marion Vibert Clark has just been received and I feel that to take extracts from it, would be to draw out half of its beauty, so I wish to publish it in full.

"Now that I know who is "it"—it being 1924's class correspondent, I hasten,

(Continued on page 12)

BABY PAGE

C. C.'s Grandchildren

Edited by Julia E. Hatch, 4107 East Washington Street, Indianapolis, Indiana

Grace Parker Schumpert writes from Madison, Wis., as though she found bringing up a baby scientifically a most enjoyable, and interesting occupation.

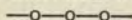
She writes that her boy is husky, happy, and extremely peppy and keeps his mother busy from morn till night. She is watching his mental growth carefully, and her way of doing it may have some interesting suggestion to other mother.

"Every now and then I get out Gesell's Mental Growth of the Pre-school Child, and try to compare young Bobbie's achievements with the norms for his age. And I'm trying to keep a little record of his development."

And he is as well observed on the physical side—(I wonder if any other C. C. mother's are patronizing a clinic such as she describes.)

"Once every week or two we go to a baby clinic. I could write a page or two about our interesting experiences there—the baby carriages, and the cars parked half the distance of the block; the bustle and hustle indoors as babies are undressed, weighed and measured by the nurses, then taken in to see the physician who advises on diet, and anything else that is necessary; but most interesting are the mothers with their babies, each one so obviously different from every other one. The proud and happy look in each mother's eye, as she dresses and undresses her own little one, her curious glances at this baby and that, comparing his size and actions with her baby's—the friendly question and answer from one mother to another—'How old is your baby?' 'How much does he weigh?' 'Has he any teeth?' From university professors' babies to common laborers', all there together."

We congratulate '26's mother on her enthusiasm, and her results of which she sent along so charming a proof.



A Nursery School and Its Child Training Program

[Mary Hester Camp, who is Psychologist at the Mental Hygiene Clinic in Waterbury, Connecticut, sends in the following interesting account of the Nursery School organized under the inspiration and supervision of the clinic in Waterbury.]

There are eight children in the school, the youngest being eighteen months, and the oldest being forty-six months, so it can be seen that they are all toddlers unused to being away from their own home fires, and nurseries. We have two

nursery school teachers, a dietician, a visiting nurse, the services of a psychiatrist, and psychological service. We have patterned after the Cannon Nursery School in New Haven in many ways, and the children come from well-to-do homes. The aims of the school are as indicated in Dr. Gesell's book on the "Mental Growth of the Pre-School Child": 1. The development of motor abilities. 2. Language facility. 3. Adaptive behavior. 4. Personal social behavior. It aims to remove the child from the usual inhibitory influences, especially prevalent to children in earliest childhood, when the ratio of development is the most rapid, and by removing these inhibitions to give a sense of power and initiative. The child is al-

ILLUSTRATIONS

1—Sarah and Alison Hastings Porrit, a sweet and lovely pair of infants who must make Alison '19, and Longshaw feel both very proud, and very busy.

2—The sturdy and responsible looking little mother is Nancy Hall, 3 years old. Perhaps her mother, Kay Hulbert Hall '20 was getting her in training to help with young David who arrived in July.

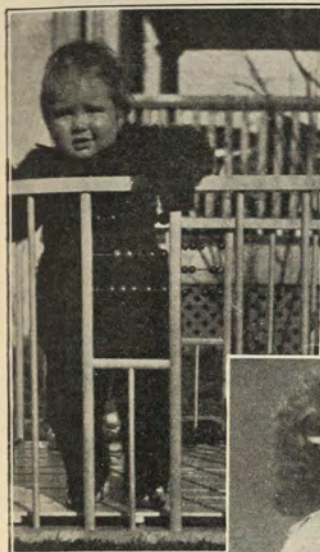
3—1925's Class Baby greets her class aunts cheerfully over her yard. She seems quiet confident, and justifiably, that she will live up to all of their fondest expectations for her. (Surely the mothers of the other Class babies will want to follow Idell Godard's example and send in their daughters' pictures for the pleasure and pride of their classmates.)

4—The fine handsome boy of Priscilla Ford Schenke '19 need not look so anxious as to whether or not "she loves me". In fact Richard Cooper Schenke looks like a confirmed heart breaker at fifteen months.

5—Robert Whitaker Schumpert looks as though he had found the five months of baby welfare clinics, and psychological observation his mother, Grace Parker Schumpert, '26, writes about, a gay and hilarious affair.

6—From far-away Guatemala comes this snap of two of '21's Second Generation, Marquita and her baby brother, Page Sharpe, Jr., with their mother, Laura Batchelder Sharpe.

7—Philip Talmage, at 7½ months, gives promise of the precocious developments which he has acquired in the two months since this "sitting". '22 may not have difficulty in identifying him as the son of Evelyn Gray.



3



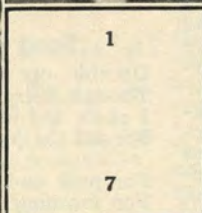
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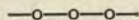
lowed to be in the company of other children of its own age from nine o'clock to three-thirty. Everything in the school is adapted to the mental and physical age of the child as much as possible. The teachers cannot really be called teachers, they are really observers, and the children are comparatively unconscious and uninterested in them. No limit is put on the type or variety of tasks which the child may organize. One little girl, age 32 months, was observed for over an hour, working with a hammer and nail. This showed an unusual concentration for a child of that age. Another, 18 months old, spent two days filling up a window sill with sand, only to sweep it off with one gesture on the third day. We did not question what she had proved to herself, but whatever it was it seemed satisfactory, as she did not return to the task. She had won her point in her own way. Another child had acquired an aversion for caterpillars, through some negation in her home environment. Her curiosity about all such creeping insects was intense. With slight encouragement she finally brought herself to the point of handling one large furry caterpillar. After this her aversion disappeared entirely.

When the children arrive at school, they are expected to come in by themselves, the nurse or mother leaving them at the door, and not seeing them again until 3:30. If they greet the teachers of their own accord, all is well, if not it is overlooked. They remove their own hats and coats, have their own hooks; where they hang them. They have large blocks and beads with which they may play. They have a sand box, chute, swings, and carpentry tools. Rhythms are played for them either on the piano or on the victrola, and they often of their own accord manipulate their arms, bodies and legs to the music. If they do not, perhaps they will tomorrow. These same children who at home do not raise a spoon in feeding themselves, will eat an entire meal unaided, and remove their dishes at the end, when in the company of other children. Competition and the sociability of the situation is a very strong factor. At no time either when a child shows a very negative attitude or when he is hurt in some of his activities, is attention focussed upon the event. It is passed over without avoiding the situation with a summary remark, and the attention of the child is redirected in other channels of interest. Thus a child in picking up a sharp stick, may be diverted from the ensuing consequences, by giving her two bright leaves which are so much more intriguing that the stick is immediately dropped to make room in her hands for the leaves. Children undress themselves and take

their naps. On all clear days they play outdoors.

Once or twice a month, as the occasion warrants, a staff meeting is held at which the psychiatrist from the Yale Medical School is present. At this time special problems are taken up. Each child is studied both for his own individual tendencies, and for the home environment. The psychologist or a teacher often spend an afternoon at a home, observing the reactions of the child to its parents, and of the parents to the child. Also older brothers and sisters are an important factor.

When it is realized that the child grows as much between the ages of 18 months and 4 years, as he does from 4 until 18 years quantitatively, we can see what an important part training in this period plays in preparation for the child's life. If the foundations are made secure at this time there is little danger of any serious personal difficulties later on. Thus the aim of the nursery school is for symmetry and balance of development. We see children who are underweight gaining until they get to their normal weight. We see children who cry a great deal at home laughing and playing in the best of spirits all day. We see children with poor muscular coordination learning to run and skip as well as their playmates, and we see children who have been constantly waited on by others learning to be independent, self-sufficient youngsters.



Song of a Wee Modern

On this, my very first birthday,
Though I am such a little thing,
I smile and kick and clap my hands
For all the joys my full days bring:

For milk and applesauce and broth,
For morning mush of corn or wheat,
For carrots, spinach, toast and eggs,
And other things that I can eat;

For the cushioned carriage in which I
ride,
The chest to climb, and the willow chair,
For wide, firm floors to creep upon,
And magazines to chew and tear;

For balls to roll and bells to ring,
My puppy with his fuzzy coat,
Water to splash and soap to throw,
And rubber animals to float;

For woolly blankets, white and warm,
Soft mattress underneath my head,
Round moon beyond the windowpane,
And quiet dark around my bed.

Alison Hastings Porritt, '19.

AMONG OUR CHAPTERS

Hartford

On Dec. 10, 1928, the Hartford Conn. College Club meeting was held at the home of the President, Mrs. Harold E. Bailey (Helen Avery).

The club unanimously voted that the money raised by them for the next three years should go toward the Conn. College scholarship fund of the Hartford College Club.

The program of the year as outlined by the committee was accepted:

A lecture in December.

A bridge in February.

The April meeting for alumnae and undergraduates for Hartford and vicinity.

A picnic in June.

The business meeting was adjourned to hear a most interesting talk by Mr. Clement Scott on his European trip this summer. He added interest to his talk by showing two films.

New Jersey

Abbie Kelsey sends a most comprehensive account of the activities of the Jersey Chapter, including the following printed program for the year:

Dec. 4, 8 P. M.—Xmas. gifts—Service Committee.

Dec. 11, 3:30 P. M.—Home Discussion Group Pre-School Education.

Jan. 9, Evening—Discussion of current plays.

February 9, Saturday—Annual Luncheon and Bridge.

Feb. 19, 3:30 P. M.—The Problem of Indoor Entertainment.

March 7, Evening—An introduction to the less usual periodicals.

April (date to be announced).—Tea to Alumnae, Undergraduates and prospective Freshmen.

April 16, 3:30 P. M.—The Spring Urge to Re-create.

May 6 (evening)—Needlework, Old and New.

June 4 (evening)—To be announced.

"The Home Discussion Group", writes Abbie, "newly formed this year and meeting in the afternoons, is principally for the married alumnae who are especially requested to take their children.

"I am very sorry that I had to miss the meeting of Jan. 9, held at the home of Jean Pegram, South Orange, and I have not heard of anything that happened. Our December meeting was held at the home of Elizabeth McDougall, Upper Montclair. Gifts were brought, to answer Santa Claus letters for children in a school in Vineland, N. J., for the mentally retarded. We wrapped and packed these gifts to be sent.

"Our attendance ranges between 15 and 20. I can't tell you much about individual members.

"The officers of our chapter are as follows:

President.....Gertrude Huff Blank, '24
Vice President and Publicity

Manager.....Peggy Pease Loder, '21

Treasurer.....Esther Vars, '27

Secretary.....Abbie Kelsey, '28

Chairman Program Committee

Constance Hill Hathaway, '22

Chairman Afternoon Meetings

Marion Keene Hawes, '21

Social Service..Elizabeth McDougall, '24

(Note: Care was taken in arranging the program to assign each meeting to a different day of the week, as far as possible, in order to accommodate members who had definite engagements on certain days or evenings. This might be a helpful suggestion to other program committees, who find it difficult to set a day convenient for all.—Ed.)

New York

On the afternoon of January 26th, about thirty members of the New York Chapter and one or two visiting alumnae from New Jersey, gathered in one of the attractive lounge rooms of the new Christadora Settlement House at 147 Ave B, for the first meeting of the year. Sally Crawford presided as acting president, until the election. Hazel Osborne, retiring Secretary and Treasurer, gave her report, and suggested discussion of plans for the coming year, which, it was decided, are to include a Bridge Luncheon, a Tea for C. C. Freshmen during a vacation period, and some active work on the part of the group as a whole, at the Hudson Guild Settlement. It was also voted to send a note of sympathy to Dr. and Mrs. Leib for the recent loss of their son, David.

The suggestion that there be four meetings during the year, two in the afternoon and two at night, met with the hearty approval of the group, which was also unanimous in expressing the wish that at least one of these be given to the discussion of current plays, with Caroline Francke Crane '23 as speaker.

The elections for the new year were as follows; President, Virginia Hayes, '24; Vice Pres., Lois Penny Storer, '27; Sec. and Treas., Eleanor Harriman, '25; Corresponding Sec., Hazel Osborne, '26; responding Sec., Hazel Osborne, '26. After the business meeting, Mrs. Grace Hazard Conklin read several of her poems to a most appreciative audience.

AMONG OURSELVES

(Continued from page 7)

despite a house which shrieks for care and a youngster who will soon shriek for food, to add my bit to our news column.

"So far as C. C. acquaintances are concerned, I am marooned here in South Plains, New Jersey. For a while, Kay Dauchy '26 kept me company, but as she is now teaching in Connecticut, I can only claim Alice Ferris Lewis '23 as a C. C. neighbor whom I see at all frequently—and she lives in New York. Therefore, my news must all be personal with the only extra notations that so far as I know, 'Glad' Forster is still teaching, as is Mary Courtney; Eileen Fitzgerald is this year at Mt. Holyoke seeking her M. A.; and 'Fritzie' is out in Ann Arbor, Michigan.

"The biggest bit of personal news—to me, at least—is the youngster mentioned in paragraph one—Barbara Anne Clark, born August 28, 1928. To dilate on her—big gray-blue eyes, dark brown hair, dimples—three of them, and you know the saying about a dimple in your chin, temper, and lungs with excellent capacity, but an adorable grin to offset any ways for attention—would only be to prove that every mother thinks her own, one of the best of babies.

"We had her in New York at 'Al' Ferris Lewis' apartment for Thanksgiving week-end—her first long auto ride. (We are not blessed with even so much as a Ford.) The little imp behaved beautifully so long as we were on the move, but let a red light stop us for a moment and she would yell for action!

"Betty Holmes stopped for a few seconds (actually and literally not but a few seconds, too) some time ago, and was introduced to Barbara Anne, who, being sleepy and at the same time anxious not to go to sleep, announced her presence with a wail.

"Don't get the idea that the infant is all 'cry' for that would be very false. She spends most of her waking hours examining her hands—being most surprised when they move—and going through energetic kicking and arm waving exercises, until 'time out' to grin or giggle when anyone deigns to stop and speak to her.

"Dot Bradway Robert has written me several times of Joan Elisabeth who is also one of the 'best'."

If we could only have more such comprehensive contributions we would certainly have to request the Ed-in-chief to enlarge the News or to run a special '24 edition.

Marion A. Lawson, otherwise known as 'Mickie' was married on Saturday, October first at five-thirty o'clock, at the home of her sister, Mrs. John A. Peterson, of Bridgeport, to Roy A. Johnson, son of

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Johnson of Providence. Edna Smith ex-(?) of New London was among the wedding guests. We've been waiting a good long time for such an announcement, Mickie, ole dear, and are mighty happy to take this occasion to offer our congratulations and best wishes to you both.

Irene Beran has also left the ranks of those in that state of 'single blessedness' and was married to William M. Lucy of New London on the sixth of August, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. W. C. Fitzsomons at the rectory of St. Joseph's Church, New London.

Helen Dodd '24, of Norwich, and Norman L. Lucy, brother of the groom, were the attendants. Immediately following the ceremony, Irene and her newly acquired husband left by motor for a trip north. For the past four years, Irene has been a member of the faculty of Stonington High School; and Mr. Lucy is connected with the Valvoline Oil Company. Irene is now located at 38 Squire Street, New London.

The engagement of Aura Kepler and Durham Allen has recently been announced. To quote the girl in question, "I don't know when the rest will actually happen—but it can't be too soon."

Martie Bolles writes, "And now the quiet of a Sunday morning just after Christmas ought to be a good time to recall all the members of the class of '24 I have heard from or seen during these past few months—and no longer being confined to strict museum hours, I've certainly had a delightful chance to renew old acquaintances. What doing? Well, as someone humorously said, 'You really must have dusted off all the mummies and antiques by this time'. Yes, just waiting for more dust to accumulate maybe—but right now I'm thoroughly enjoying studying and attempting to teach ten-year olds along the lines of progressive education in the Ethical Culture School in New York City. No! I'm not teaching Ethics or Culture!

"I am living at Christodora House, 147 Avenue B, New York City—not the little old settlement house some of us knew, but a beautiful new sixteen-story building, eight floors of which are given over to a 'resident club' where Hazel Osborne and I uphold the reputation of Connecticut College. Already it has been quite a center for entertaining C. C. grads, and with the New York Chapter holding its meeting here this month, it will probably be increasingly popular, for the building has unusual charm. I often find Miss Branch pensively sitting before the hearth fire in the Poet's Guild Room, the gilt bindings of the poems shining forth from the niches about the room where they are

tucked away. Something of the college atmosphere dwells in this room—it is not limited to poetic aspirations alone—and yet college has deepened into a poetic memory in many ways.

"Betty Holmes who is teaching at Ridgefield Park, New Jersey, and taking a course at New York University, has had a dinner with me occasionally,—but we've had more than dinner together! When Emily Mehaffey came down from Boston, we had lunch with 'Glo' Hollister before she sailed with William Beebe for Bermuda to enjoy deep-sea diving and to study and make a survey of tropical fish. The next day the three of us drove up to Newburgh, New York, to see 'Catts' Holmes Brandow who had just become established in her new home. In fact, it was so new that we arrived before much of the necessary furniture did—but that didn't phase Catts. We nevertheless feel that she must have been a bit bewildered as she asked culinary advice from us three 'spinsters'. (Heaven preserve me if Betty and Mac see this!)

"After Thanksgiving week-end, Betty and I visited Barbara Kent Kepner who is thoroughly established in her Troy home with little Janet leading her a merry chase about the apartment. Janet is just old enough to find everything movable thoroughly entertaining.

"I've just come back from Boston where I visited 'Mac' Mehaffey who is leaving her social service work in the Home for Little Wanderers to become a wanderer herself. She's off to the Pacific Coast to be gone indefinitely.

"Aura Kepler is making good use of her higher degree by doing district nursing on the East or West side of Boston—which I rather imagine distracts her mind from that 'engaged state' she is in. 'Jo' Burnham Ferguson, ex-'24, the proud mother—and rightfully so—of two charming daughters, Barbara and Shirley, is ever interested in the affairs of C. C.

"Edith Kirkland's cheery voice greeted me on the telephone one evening and I went over to see her to hear about her further success in the field of decorating. She is now associated with Ludwig Bau-mann. Says Edie, 'Jinny Hays is living right around the corner, and we see each other quite often.' I soon learned, however, that Jinny had moved there but a week ago and that they had seen each other three times. Often for one week—yes!

"While eating luncheon one Saturday in the Blue Horse, a Greenwich Village restaurant, I turned an indifferent gaze upon the others pursuing that same life-preserving act, when to my utter astonishment whom should I see gazing upon me in unbelievable recognition but Sophie

Schutt whom I discovered is seeking mental food from New York University.

"Lucille Wittke Morgan I met the other day in Bamberger's, Newark, having a beautiful time spending her Christmas money.

"One day in the artistic gloom of an 8th Street gift shop, I beheld the strangely familiar features of Dot Hubbell who was strolly home from her duties as librarian at N. Y. University. And speaking of librarians, Olivia Johnson, who is happily situated in the Newark Library, is planning to see 'The Cherry Orchard' with me that we may renew memories of John Edwin Wells' drama course. The modern drama, in which Caroline Franke Crane, '23, prominently figures, will hold our interest, too.

Elsie Marquardt Meek is engaged in the art of housekeeping, with a husband who is in the automobile business, and two daughters Marlyn—aged three years, and Mildred—aged one year. Elsie finds that most of the girls she has hired to take care of her children haven't been any too uplifting, so is devoting as much of her time as possible to them herself. She believes it is easier to allow the children to learn to act and speak correctly from observation, rather than to spend hours correcting habits and speech which they learned from one of the nurse-maids. Elsie writes, "I'm getting to be a 'justice of the peace' trying to settle childish disputes and arguments and my mind won't get dusty so long as I have to answer about 1,000 questions per day. It's a pity we couldn't have had some of this practical training before we studied Child Psych—but I guess we wouldn't have needed the course after we got through." through."

Imagine if you can my utter surprise when on Sunday afternoon, December 30, "Bobbie" Kent Kepner, who I thought was in Troy, New York, walked in on me with her husband, her mother, her brother, and her adorable infant, Janet. At the time of her arrival, I was recuperating from a rather strenuous afternoon of the previous day when, as Superintendent of the Primary Department of the Church School, I staged a Christmas party for fifty-six children and parents. As a consequence, my house looked as if a West Indies hurricane had struck it, and I'm not sure but what it looked actually worse. But in my joy in seeing Bob, I hope its ghastly appearance was soon forgotten.—"Doug."

Verna Kelsey Marsh has a new baby girl, her third child, born Nov. 14.

Radio fans may have discovered one of their classmates "Billy" Renwick, in the cast of Rapid Transit, a program broadcast every Thursday evening at 9:30, over

WEAF. But this is only incidental in Katharine's busy life. A card announcing the attractions of the "County Fair", 54 East 9th Street, New York, a "dinner and supper club for gay New Yorkers", features "Katharine Renwick and Sterling Holloway, the Disturbin' Suburbans".

Iola Marin Matthews is now living at 11 Seymour Street, Montclair, N. J.

Gertrude Huff Blank has a young daughter, Frances Katherine, born on August 15.

Madeline Foster Conklin has a son, Edward Foster, born Sept. 27.

Betty McDougall is working in the Lederle Antitoxin Laboratories in Pearl River, N. Y.

Elinor Hunken is engaged to John J. Torpey and expects to be married in April.

Merial Cornelius was married to Jay (James Dunston Carter, Jr.) on February 9th. The wedding was a lovely one at Neal's home.

Bub Forst is sailing for Italy in March—for another grand trip.

1925

Correspondent: Constance Parker,
39 Nonantum St., Newton, Mass.

Janet Aldrich is working for her M. A. at Columbia University.

Betsey Allen is with the Norcross Company in New York where she is writing verses in the clever, off-hand manner she used to,—and being paid for it!

Eleanor Harriman stole a march on us all when she was married the first of June. She is now Mrs. H. F. Baker of 137 East 28th Street, New York City. Jackie Albree Houston lives quite near her at 233 West 13th Street, and Emily Warner is within "calling" distance.

Catherine Calhoun says, "Business is booming at the library and is still lots of fun."

Charlotte Lang Carroll, who is now living at 210 East Pearson Street, Chicago, has a son named for her father, William Lang Carroll, and born on her birthday, August twelfth. She says, "We fairly gibber in our delight over him but try to suppress our bursts of parental pride and fear lest people edge warily towards the door." Helen Hemenway Benton lives not far from Charlotte, and Leah Norah Pick lives in the same apartment house.

Parkie McCombs is leading the strenuous life of a young doctor-to-be. She has just been doing her practical obstetrical work in the slums of Harlem and the Bronx. In June she hopes to get her M. D. and then an internship in a hospital for a year or two before "beginning to start work"!

Orpha Brown Mitchell and "Hank"

have come "north" to 157 Halstead Street, East Orange, New Jersey, where she is very happy keeping house.

Word comes from Marion Lowell of her four full years since her leaving C. C. for Columbia, where she received not only her B. S. and M. A., but added a Doctor's degree, and then an MRS. She is now Mrs. Thomas Jenkins. Her husband, a National Research Fellow, teaches at New York University. A serious case of pneumonia last winter necessitated a change of climate for Marion. She and her mother are temporarily in Albuquerque, New Mexico (1117 East Central Ave.) where she has made great improvement.

1926

Correspondent: Helen Hood Diefendorf,
165 Green Village Rd., Madison, N. J.

First of all, may I correct an error which appeared in the last issue: Lois Gordon is working at the Museum of Fine Arts and living at 73 Gainsborough Street, Boston.

Dorothy Brooks has her own shop in Northampton now, "The Dorothy Brooks Shoppe". Doesn't that sound inviting?

Katharine Bailey has had two dancing classes in Winona: one for children and the other for their mothers. She hopes to have four classes this term and to go to California with her mother and father in the Spring.

Jean Gillette is still "on the newspaper" in Springfield, Ill., and Harriet is living with her family outside of Los Angeles.

Jean Muirhead beat "Att." to it. She was married the day after Christmas to John Kyle Orr and is living in Mamaronck, New York. "Att." plans to visit "Peg" Durkee in Florida a little later in the winter. "Peg" is doing social service work. She stopped to see Ellie Whittier Abbott in Philadelphia and says she has a most attractive little apartment, as Ellie would have.

Barbara Brooks Bixby has no news except to inform the world of the recent acquisition of a new dog.

Annette Ebsen is mathematical secretary at J. Walter Thompson Co. I'll bet she never misses a digit.

Madelyn Smith is in the studio of design at Macy's and Margie is in the interior decorating department there. Run in to see them when you are in the big city.

Dorothy Ayers is in the studio of W. & J. Sloane. Miss Sherer should be proud of her art students.

Mildred Dornan is doing clerical work in a bank in New Rochelle.

Ruth McCaslin has announced her engagement, but to whom I do not know. Tell us about it, Mac. [Answer supplied

by Boston Transcript: to Gordon Page Eager of Marlboro and Concord, N. H., a graduate of Phillips Exeter Academy, 1918. Plans are made for an early spring wedding.—Ed.]

And Liz. Platt was married January fifth to Stanley Rockwell of New London, Ct.

Frances Robison is married and living in Omaha.

Marg. Thompson is still driving around in her Chrysler.

Sis. Angier spent the week after Christmas with Helen Hood Diefendorf in Madison. Sis was having a much needed vacation after a strenuous tussle with chemistry at Radcliffe.

Kitty King gave a supper for Frank Karslake, her fiance, early in January. "It won't belong now."

Peg. Sterling Werntz wants to know how many are coming back for our third reunion. How about it? Peg says "Bessie" Jr. got a rocking horse for Christmas, so you can see he is quite grown up.

Betty Phillips writes that she is the "one and only artist for Frank R. Jellefs Women's Specialty Shop". Her work consists of drawing spineless females robed in beautiful garments.

Hazel Osborne is now working at Christadora House. She sleeps on the eighth floor, eats on the fourth floor, and works on the first floor. Pretty soft.

Helen Hood Diefendorf wishes that all members of '26 would please send her any and all news to 165 Green Village Road, Madison, N. J. She is about to leave these more frigid, northern realms for the joys and pleasures to be found only, at this time of year, 'neath the skies of turquoise blue which she hopes will greet her and her better half in Bermuda.

The engagement of Barbara Bell to Ellis Crouch has recently been announced. Mr. Crouch is employed at the New London Savings Bank.

Frances Green is making her home with Barbara and her mother, in an apartment in The Highlands, New London (we assume).

1927

Correspondent: B. Tracy,

1913 Taylor Rd., East Cleveland, Ohio

Except for a few new babies and a few new fiance's and a few new jobs, '27 proved low on news. A few welcome notes on the back of Christmas cards (would that we all would take time to wish more than Merry Christmas to each other) and letters from those who vowed they knew no news, comprise the "bibliography" of the following.

The babies belong to Betty Cade Simons and Emily Koehler Dombrowski. Betty's is a boy born some time in the fall—"awfully cute" so Helen Jordan re-

ports. I don't know the what or the when of Emily's, for Paducah, reporting it, thought I knew and didn't say.

Helen Jordan seems to have known the most of any one. She writes, "I am Secretary to the Vice President of the American Exchange Irving Trust Co., and have been ever since the fall of 1927. The job is very interesting and I like it a lot. As you see the location is ideal for shopping, etc., and particularly for me as I commute from Stamford everyday (the office being opposite the Grand Central Station). I don't mind commuting though. Mildred Shepherd '28 is working here too.

"Natalie Benson is living in N. Y. this year. She is working in the N. Y. Public Library, Fifth Avenue at 32nd street so I see her quite often for luncheon. By the way, she has announced her engagement to Edmund T. Manley while she was home for the Christmas holidays.

"Did you know that Ethel Woodruff announced her engagement while we were all up at Ruth Hitchcock's wedding this fall? E. Russell Pulsifer ("Rusty") is the man.

"Lois Gregory is working in Macy's, having completed their training course. She is living at the Panhellenic House in N. Y. I spent a week-end with her not long ago and it is certainly an ideal place to live."

A clipping from the New London Day reports that Alice Grane has recently been appointed assistant laboratory technician in the department of bacteriology, Yale Medical School.

Peggy Rich also has a new job. She spent the fall taking a secretarial course, has been working for several months in an insurance office in Middletown, and left there the first of the year to go to Connecticut Agricultural College as Secretary in the Education department.

Mil Dunham gives forth the following information about herself: "At present I am working in the Tremont Branch of the New York Public Library,—way up town in the Russian Jewish section. The work is very interesting! Besides reference work, I teach the young hopefuls of the Bronx how to use the library. Annise Clark, a Vassar girl, and I have an apartment in the city and are enjoying life immensely."

Mil Beardslee says she is teaching "straight English and Lit this year" and that she enjoys it a lot. She has seen quite a bit of Betty Leeds who has deserted Block Island to teach Commercial at New Cannan.

Christmas cards postmarked Great Britain tell the tale that both Esther Chandler and Mary Storer are in Europe.

A note, together with a snapshot of about a dozen adorable, chubby young-

ster, tells what Gwen Lewis is doing. She is teaching kindergarten up in her home town, Durham, New Hampshire. "I have fourteen children and a wonderful supervisor! This next term we are to be up on the University Campus and I will have a few students helping me while they are working for credit. I spent last summer at Wellesley and hope to spend this at Columbia."

As for Paducah Wheeler, she is secretary to the Manager of the Bond Department at the City National Bank, in Paducah. She finds a need for "longer vacations and more of them" for she longs to go to Europe and has only two weeks.

Harriet Taylor writes that she is still at Chaffee School in Windsor, Conn., but got some change from the rural life there when she spent a few days in New York during the Christmas Holidays. Mary Crofoot was also in New York a few days before Christmas with a new Chemistry instructor at Connecticut. She reports that Gertrude Johnson was married at the first of the year, and will live in New London, and that Bertha Borgzinner is living in New York in the same apartment house and on the same floor with Alice Cronbach Uchitelle and her husband.

"I am neither engaged, married, or working" writes Dot McDonald in answer to my query, but she manages to dig up some news of others. "Peg Graham is teaching bookkeeping in a Junior High School in Long Branch, New Jersey. Ginny Fitzhugh has realized her pet ambition and is assistant society editor on a Des Moines paper.

Harriet Eriksson must be almost a nurse by this time. "I've advanced a bit now, and am in the operating room. And although I exist in perfect fear and trembling most of the time, I think I shall really get to like it. Work—! I didn't know what it was. Today I stood (couldn't sit or touch anything but things which had been sterilized) from 8 A. M. till 2 P. M.—starved and weary, doesn't that sound great? But such times are not very often, and I was glad that I could do it for it was the biggest operation I'd ever helped at." Harriet got twenty-four hours off at Christmas time so went home for the first time since July.

1928

Correspondent: Louise Towne,
15 Spruce St., Cranford, N. J.

An outstanding event of class activities to be chronicled herewith is the wedding of Eleanor Wood to Edward Fraser, in December.

The engagement of Edith Dance to Donald Kirby, an architect in New York, was announced recently. This winter Edith is taking a course in Interior Deco-

rating at the University of Pennsylvania.

Rachel Kilbon is at Columbia doing graduate work in International Law. Esther Taylor is there, too, doing work in American Literature. Lucia Gay, Peg Dawson, Del Kent, and Jo Henderson are all taking courses at Columbia, too.

Kay Booth has been taking a course in Dietetics at Johns Hopkins and has been working so hard that she couldn't even get home for Christmas.

Gret Cornelius is teaching in Asbury Park, and likes it very much.

Kay Mar has a position in Nyack, New York—her home town—teaching English and History to seventh and eighth graders.

Virginia Hawkins is teaching art in a grade school in Akron, Ohio.

Molly Scribner and Marion Pierpont are working with the Associated Charities in Cleveland.

Florine Dimmock is a student at the Dudley Bible Institute in Dudley, Mass.

Emily Hopkins is laboratory technician at the Cumberland Hospital in Brooklyn.

Kate Alida Sanford is having a very good time working in a bank in Brooklyn. A part of her job is to add up Betty Olsen's savings.

Dot Bayley came down with scarlet fever on the seventh of January, and was quite miserable with it for a time.

Say Say Brown has landed a job in the Boston Art Museum.

Abbie Kelsey is teaching Physical Education in Weehawken.

Betsy Ross is taking the training course at Macy's, and is living at the Neighborhood House.

Pat Towson has been abroad all fall, and has now gone to Florida for the winter with her family.

Caroline Van Buskirk is working at the Rockefeller Institute in New York.

Ruth Peacock is working for the General Chemical Company, at 40 Rector Street, New York, one of the largest chemical companies in the country. She is working in the sales department, and finds the work very interesting. (She has provided a large part of the news given above.)

Margaret Dahlgren is working at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, on William Street, New York, and is very enthusiastic about her work.

Betty Olsen and Louise Towne are both doing secretarial work at Pace Institute, 225 Broadway, New York.

Jean Muirhead, ex-'28, was married the day after Christmas.

An Amherst, Mass., clipping announces the marriage of Grace Weiler, to Walter M. Morris, on Thanksgiving Day, at the Little Church Around the Corner, in New York.

